# Under Fire

By Richard Parker

Based on the drams of Roi Cooper Megrue "UNDER COVER" and Co-Author of "IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE"

#### SYNOPSIS.

The chief characters are Ethel Willoughby, Henry Streetman and Capt. Larry Redmond. The minor characters are Sir George Wagstaff of the British admiralty and Charles Brown, a New York newspaper correspondent. Ethel, a resident of Sir George's household, secretly married Streetman, a German spy, though she did not know him as such. Captain Redmond, her old lover, returns to England after long absence. From him she learns the truth about Streetman; furthermore, that he has betrayed her simply to learn naval secrets. The European war breaks out.

Betrayed by a German spy, and feeling that her life had been wrecked by his perfidy, Ethel prepares to wreak a vengeance that will help to take away some of the rancor in her heart and at the same time be of service to her country. Truly there is no wrath like a wronged woman's. An exciting scene between the girl and her false husband is pictured in this install-

on Ethel just after she has learned of you. his deceit.

#### CHAPTER X .- Continued.

Streetman waited until the butler had withdrawn before he so much as spoke to her. Then he faced her ex-

pectantly. "Did you see Sir George?" he demanded-almost threateningly, seemed to Ethel

"Yes!" she replied quietly, though her every nerve was strung taut to that quarter it mattered little to him meet the call upon her woman's what she might have done,

strategy. "The fleet-did you find out about the fleet?" He could not get the words, my life. I fled. There was-a capout of his mouth fast enough.

"Yes! After what you said, what met you we were engaged. He threw else could I do?" "Quite so!" He made no attempt to

conceal his insolence. "Has it sailed?" him?" Streetman saw no reason to that now," he objected. be asked her impatiently. "Yes."

chalantly. "It just split up into its to elaborate her fiction. "Yes, I hate various squadrons—the Mediterranean. him!" she repeated. "I hate their Baltic, Black sea, South American army! I hate all Englishmen. It is fleets, and so on; and they've gone to for you-for Germany I would serve," their customary destinations."

news was almost too good to be be were working for France, England's lieved.

"Yes; and he never suspected I was want to see her dishonored, defeated, the least bit Interested."

"The old fool!" He told himself that admiralty the spy was sure that Ger- seized both her hands. He was not mal's teeth seemed effectually drawn.

"What news with you?" Ethel asked Streetman noticed.

the time was past when he might de-"But war has come," he added. "Of you go. I would be useful." that I am sure."

"And England-will she enter into 1t?" she pressed him.

"With her fleet dispersed she will not dare," he rejoined with a faint smile of satisfaction.

"For the sake of France, your country, that is a pity." Ethel pointed out. With her former doubts re-enforced the German planby the revelation of Larry's tale she could easily pick flaws, now, in Streetman's acting.

"Eh? Oh, yes, of course-yes!" he hastened to assent. "I must get the news at once to France," he said; and ed him. She could not believe that any immediately be started toward the doorway. But the girl said something tige of honor would so debase herself. then that brought him up sharplysomething that he was far from ex- she said. pecting, at that moment when he seemed at last to hold her more securely than ever before.

"To Germany, you mean!" she corrected him. Quiet as was her tone, the

"What?" he exclaimed.

"Oh, Henry, how can you think me so very stupid?"

"You are mad?" he parried. "I am loyal to France."

"You tell me that," she scoffed "when here, a little while ago, in all your talk you showed how strongly you sided with Prussia. Just now you were delighted that the English fleet had dispersed. To a Frenchman that weuld be bad news; but a German Madame de Lorde." would take it as you have done. You are in the service of the Wilhelmstrasse-a true Teuton, and I've been

quite blind not to realize it before." Streetman looked positively dangerous as be faced her threateningly. At

was playing. ung your absurd accusations?" be de-

"None-none at all," she said care- be said, "now you won't refuse to kiss essly, with just a slight shrug of her | me?" the shoulders. "I merely wanted you to know that I know."

more than puzzled by her attitude.

"My dear, why should I do that? your people to announce our mar- waited. riage..."

"Of course, of course," he broke in upon her hurriedly. He had forgotten, for the moment, all about that plausible promise of his. As matters stood would find him out of England for self that he had made her that promise. So far as he could see, that false married is a German spy." hope he had held out to her was all that stood between him and the Tower of London-and likely worse, "Certainly we'll aunounce our marriage," he assured her. "All that I told you of my family, my income, was true-except that I'm German, not French."

She gave him an amused look. "But you see, you are not as clever as you thought," she informed him, "If spy. . . you'd only been frank with me, I could she exulted fiercely. "I've made him Streetman, the German spy, calls have been of so much greater help to believe that I, too, am with the Ger-

"You could?" he said, as a look of mystification spread over his face. "How? Why?"

"I have not been quite honest with you," Ethel said. He seized her roughly by the arm.

"You have not lied to me about the fleet?" he threatened. "No, no! That was absolutely true."

Streetman released her then, "Then what do you mean?" he asked. So long as she had not deceived him in

"I told you." Ethel explained, "I told you there was no Englishman in there-with him! I forbid it!" tain in the English army. Before I ised we'd work together-that you

ne over for some other woman-a on your honor." woman with money. . . . I hate doubt her. As Ethel flung herself into the character of a woman scorned she "Where did it go? Quick, tell me!" did her best to convince him of the vent it. By word and look both he menaced truth of the old adage that hell had no fury such as hers. As she perceived "The usual routine;" she said non- the success of her ruse she hurried on she told him. "That is why I have not "Sir George told you that?" The done more for you. I thought you ally. England-how I hate her!

ruined by your people," "You-you?" Streetman cried, as a Sir George was no better than a dotard, great fight broke over him, "And I With such as he composing the Eaglish | never dreamed!" he murmured, as he many had nothing to fear from the rough now-but eager, impulsive, "Yes, British lion. That much-vaunted ani. it is true," he said then. "I am a German. I serve the Wilhelmstrasse.

"Then let me serve it, too," Ethel him, innocently enough, so far as berged, much as she had besought Larry Redmond only a short quarter of "I have had none direct from an hour before. But then she had been France," he said, never dreaming that in earnest. "Think what I-a woman -could do; and a clever woman," she ceive her by that little fiction of his. urged. "Take me with you, wherever

The idea pleased Streetman. "Yes, you would!" he exclaimed. 'And you shall go. You shall go with me tonight."

"Where?" she asked him. "To Brussels!"

"Brussels-but why there?"

He told her then the very heart of "Germany will invade France

through Belgium," he informed her. "In two weeks we shall be in Paris." "But Germany's treaty with Belglum-you forget that!" Ethel remind-

country that retained the merest ves-"Belgium's territory must be sacred,"

He released her hands then. He needed even them to express his scorn. "Treaty? Bah! What is that-a scrap of paper!" he cried. "But are you sure?" she pressed

-and big information, of the greatest moment to the English war office. "Yes, yes! I'm sure!" he dedared.

we shall be in Brussels." "Where shall we stay in Brussels?" "I am sent to the Grand hotel," he

"Madame de Lorde!" she repeated. as if to fix the name indelibly upon her

"In Brussels we shall await instructions," he continued. "When they come we shall do much-you and I-for the ast he was at bay. But still he had no Vaterland. . . Good-by, my dear, ing checkers in an inn called the Lion thought of confessing the part that he until tonight!" He started to go. But d'Or. It was still August—still the he turned back suddenly as if the urge | finest of summer weather. And in the "And to what use do you intend put- of great events had not quite oblit- carefree minds of those two idlers erated all thought of his relations with there was not the slightest resson for Ethel. He leaned toward her. "Now." them to forego their customary after-

She could scarcely do otherwise than France-were at that very moment submit to him now. He put his arms crouched and ready to spring at each "Oh, is that asi? I thought you were around her, and when ne had taken other's throats. In Belgium all was

he hurried away. Ashamed, disgusted, Ethel wiped You still love me; and now that I've her lips with loathing. And in anothnext week to arrange matters with door behind which Captain Redmond

> "Larry-Larry!" she called. quickly to her side. Her tragic manner slarmed him.

She turned away from him; for she more than likely that another week as she told him what she felt she must. come, I've got to. Larry, the man I

> "A German spy? Your husband? But it can't be!" be exclaimed incredulously.

"But it is!" she insisted. "I only just found out. Till now I thought he loved me-a little. But he didn't, He's cheated, tricked me for the things I could tell him about the navy. That's why he married me, because he was a . But now I've fooled him!" mans and that I shall work with him." The situation staggered Captain-Redmond. He seemed nonplused.

"But what can I do? I can't arrest him-your husband." he told her.

"No-you can't, for tonight he go to Brussels and I go with him. I shall be at the Grand hotel, as Madame de Lorde." "You are going to Brussels?" he re-

peated, grasping, even as he spoke, something of the import of the news. "Yes; for Germany is to invade France through Belgium!" "Good heavens!" he gasped, astound-

ed at the enormity. "But you can't go "No, no!" she protested. "You prom wouldn't try to stop me. You promised

"But my dear, you can't hold me to "But I do!" she insisted. "I'm go-

ing to Brussels. Even you can't pre-. Good-by, Larry!" And she started to leave him.

He stopped her quickly. 'Ethel! Please!" he entrented. "No, Larry!" was the firm answer. He saw that her determination was

too great to be denied. And he walked



"In Two Weeks We Shall Be in Paris."

up to her then and raised his hand to hold her for just a fleeting moment

"Walt!" he besought her. "I'll come to you tomorrow in Brussels. Perhaps somehow I can help you-protect you." "Oh, you can, Larry, you can?" she panted, all but overcome by relief and words seemed to him fairly to stab the him. This, she knew, was information gratitude. She had qualled at the thought of her perilous mission. But he looked at him with undisguised surnevertheless she had never hesitated prise. to go through with it. "Remember-"That is the plan worked out by the Grand hotel-Madame de Lorde! I'll great general staff, and we must go to learn everything for you tonight-for Beigium tonight. You will meet me in king and country!" And she held her an hour at Charing Cross. Tomorrow hand out to him impulsively.

He caught it in both of his. "For king and country!" he repeated mond whispered.

> CHAPTER XI. At the Lion D'or.

In the little Belgian village of Cour volsier two happy peasants were play-Good-by, my dear, ing checkers in an inn called the Lion noon diversion, even if their great and powerful neighbors-Germany and

trying to threaten me," he answered, | his kiss he said, "In an hour!" Then | peaceful. And the very sun seemed to shine upon that tiny country with just a little more beneficence than it had over the rest of the world. For learned about the fleet, you still mean er moment she had thrown open the Belgium, fortunately, there was no dread of war. Secure in the conviction that she had no enemies, her people went about their affairs with the same "What is it?" he cried, springing light-hearted content that they had come to regard, through the years, as their natural heritage.

"Volla, messieurs!" the inn's sole on the continent he had thought it could not bear to face his honest eyes waiter, Louis, exclaimed as he laid upon the table the change that was due "I hoped I'd never have to tell you the two guests. And "Behold, gentlegood. But now he congratulated him- this," she said, "but now that it has men!" he repeated in quite the grand manner as he placed before them two liquor glasses filled with an amber ambrosia.

> The players thanked him. And in that moment one of them brought the game to a swift termination by the execution of a masterly move toward which he had long been maneuvering.

The two peasants tossed off their cordials then. They had already risen from their chairs when the innkeeper himself, one Henri Christophe, entered. "You're going already?" he exclaimed, reluctant to see good customers leaving. "It is not late."

"My wife expects me," one of them replied with a humorous grimace. "You understand?"

"Mais oul! I comprehend perfectly." Christophe answered. He knew the fellow's wife-a somewhat temperamental woman, with a sharp tongue. And he had no wish to bring down an avalanche of ill-will upon his excellent hostelry. So he bade his departing tie of a narrow and little mind as to guests good-by.

As they passed through the open doorway, chattering, he turned to another man who sat in a corner of the room reading a newspaper. He was a Frenchman-that other-and a stranger to the innkeeper.

"Something for monsleur?" Henri Christophe inquired pleasantly.

had filled his lungs with the first satis. | ger is not very dangerous if good sense through the doorway. This latest ar. sense is equally required in order to the little man at the table, as he cast with which to play the fool. Opportuquick, sidewise giance at the tall in- alty does not knock at his door, betruder., Perhaps it was the small, Ten- cause he has made no provision to ton mustache that adorned the upper meet sopportunity when she comes lip of the tall man in the dustcoat. At along. "If you put me in the bank," rowed to two slits. And though he for you, and when opportunity knocks

at the cigar case that stood just inside | tow in the handling of the money that | have no alternative .- W. L. George, in the outer door; and drawing a pipe ae has today there is no chance that from his pocket he filled and lighted it. | noncy will be waiting to help him on Then he crossed the room and looked that to-morrow when he needs help. down at its other occupant.

"Do you speak English?" he in-

quired. The man told him that he could. "Can you tell me how far it is to Tourville?" Larry Redmond asked. The tall man was no other than the Irish captain

"Ten miles!" the Frenchman replied promptly. "Exactly?" Larry questioned. There was a slight yet still notice-

ible pause as the little man looked up at him searchingly. "Exactly!" he said with a peculiar

emphasis on the word. "Exactly?" Larry said once more. And when the wiry Frenchman sprang up from his seat and looked significantly into his eyes Captain Redmond no longer doubted that they understood each other. "You have the password!"

he whispered. "Exactly!" the other repeated finally.

"You have been waiting long, my friend?" Larry asked him. "You were expected yesterday," his

confederate replied. "I could not leave then. It is busy back there inside their lines," Captain

Redmond explained. His fellow spy started at that. And

"You have been with the German army?" he exclaimed, as if the feat were scarcely to be believed.

"No, not yet! But tonight I shad be in the German army. 1 must join my regiment at once." He pulled aside his duster, revealing the fact that he after her gravely. And then he kissed was already in the German uniform. explained. "I shall pass myself off as her hand with something akin to rev-Monsieur de Lorde. You shall be erence. "And for you!" Captain Red-cealed his dress, for there was nothing about his leather puttees to betray it "I shall be a captain-Captain Karl." Larry continued.

The Frenchman regarded him soberly. "Here in that uniform, it is danger-

ous work. Captain Redmond," he reminded him. Do you think it possible for Captain Redmand to associate

CTO BE CONTINUED.

intimately with the German offi-

cers and men and remain un-

a Season When 80 Dresses Were as Smart 80 various styles for every daylight and evening occasion, there is a note of beauty in every line of every model. An inspection of our elaborate display will prove a revelation and a delight. In the moderately priced dresses, we note 80 \$15--\$25--\$29.50 Sketch shows a stylish model in navy blue Serge. Blouse is embroidered with smoke 80 grey silk floss, and trimmed with self but-Small flat collar of white satin. Cuffs trimmed with self piping and buttons. Plain tailored skirt with two novelty pockets embroidered to match blouse 8 and lined with white satin. Women's and misses' sizes. Price \$15. MAIL ORDERS ಾ PROMPTLY TAKEN CARE OF

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Never Has There Been

### WELL TO HOLD ON TO MONEY WHY MEN HATE RELATIONS URCHIN KNEW WHERE TO GO

Rainy-Day Dollar is the One That Makes for Wealth-Think of Tomorrow.

"All things are obedient to money." was an old Latin proverb in the days of Horace and Tacitus and Cicero, Another of their proverbs runs thus in a weak English translation: "You have lost your money ; perhaps it would have lost you had it remained." Cicero said: "The desire for money is to be shunned; for nothing is so characterislove riches." He had in mind, however, rather public affairs than the comforts of one's own home, where success in acquiring some money is the condition of having the comforts, remarks the Hartford Courant.

There is a line in this matter, between enough and too much. The ordinary man is doing well if he gets up "Not now! After a little while, per. to the line on the smaller side. It is haps," the stranger replied, and re. only the extraordinary man who turned to his reading of his newspaper, crosses the line and so gets into the He had just lighted a cigarette and tone of danger. Even the zone of danfying puff when a newcomer strode goes with one into it. The same good rival wore a cap and a long, linen use small sums in the right way. The duster. And there was something in man who plays the fool with \$5 is his aspect that did not wholly please not likely even to get together \$500 all events, the Frenchman's eyes nar- this spirit of money says, "I will work seemed rapt in his paper he nevertheless watched every move that the other to help you." The pith of the matter for the ordinary man lies in these The tall man paused for a moment words. Unless he can think of tomor-

#### USES FOR PUMICE STONE

Available in the House in Almost Innumerable Ways, and Its Cost

is of Small Moment. Few people understand the value of pumice stone and realize the various purposes it may be made to serve in he household, remarks the Philadelthin Ledger. Its very cheapness brings t within the reach of those of even he most limited means, as it may be burchased in large pieces for only a-'ew cents where painters' supplies

It is generally rough and unfit for 1se when purchased new, but this is rasily remedied by grinding off the cough edges on a grindstone; then as soon as it is used it becomes perfect-

y smooth. Keep a piece on the washstand and n the bathroom to remove stains from he hands, for it will act like a charm when all other remedies have failed if noistened with soap and rubbed over he stained places.

For cleaning the cooking utensils it ans no equal; when food adheres to he bottom of kettles, pots and pans, or burns in them, partly fill with waer, cover and let boil; if of a greasy anture add soap or a spoonful of powdered borax; empty as soon as the contents become loosened, then rub well with a piece of pumice stone kept for such purposes; it will become as smooth and polished as when new.

All painters use pumice for smoothng rough spots on woodwork that sandpaper will not remove, and denlists use the very finely powdered stone to remove tartar from teeth.

May Prove Big Industry. Philippine government scientists

are studying a shrub which grows prolifically in the islands, in the belief that camphor can be produced from it. Don't Warry!

Health is oftener undermined by worry than by work. Lincoln wisely said that no man ever sank under the burden of the day. It is only when the burden of tomorrow is added, that the load becomes greater than a man can carry. Remember, then, to bear your burden a day at a time and don't WOLLY.

Natural and Very Real Reason for Strange Dislike That All Toe Frequently Exists.

Relationship amounts to a license to be rude, to the right to exact respect | were recently getting tired of seeing from the young and service from the the freckled face of a local urchin old; there is the fact that, however hanging over the hedge whenever they high you may rise in the world, your essayed a round on the links. Early aunt will never see it. There is also and late, there was the same small boy the fact that if your aunt does see apparently listening to everything that it, she brags of it behind your back was said, and making copious notes in and insults you about it to your face. a very grimy pocketbook. That There is all that, but still I believe freckled face got on the players' that one could not to a certain ex- nerves till at last the secretary was tent agree with one's relations if one asked to endeavor to put an end to the met only those who are of one's own nulsance. age, for compulsory groupings of people of the same age are not always un- mother and lodged a complaint. pleasant; boys are happiest at school, merriment in armies. On the other lost anything, have you?" hand, there often reigns a peculiar dislike in offices. I do not want to con- ed such a thing. clude too rashly, but I cannot help be-

tercourse, and you have the seeds of know." This applies particularly where the units of a family are adult. The child loves the grown-ups because he admires them; a little later he finds them out; still a little later, he lets them see that he has found them out, graceful, that's what it is." and then family life begins. In many cases it is a quite terrible life, and the more united the family is the more it resembles the union between the shirt of Nessus and Hercules' back. But it must be endured because we Harper's Magazine.

## WHY DEMAND FOR BIG MEN

Development of Great Business Institutions Has Drawn Too Heavily on Country's Resources.

Before the steam engine created our adustrial armies, the owner of the ousiness was its chief executive and, quite likely, half a dozen other things, ven usurping in some cases duties which the expert accountant would classify under the head of janitor service, remarks Engineering Magazine. He was in personal touch with every detail of the business and knew ersonally every employee, and quite ikely also, all the members of each imployee's family; perhaps he boasted even a personal acquaintance with each employee's dog and cat, since spartments and tenements were not in rogue at that time. Such intimate of berries. knowledge of personnel and conditions

s now obviously impossible. Business has grown so fast in Amerca and corporations have grown so arge, so quickly, that the complexides have in many cases become more than a single human mind can grasp. According to Darwin, evolution takes time and our supermen haven't been developing as fast as our super-corporations. This fact is responsible for the country-wide search for super-executives, for innumerable physical and mental breakdowns among executives, and in a large part for the fact sical comedy. The ash sifted down to that only about half the corporations in the country pay dividends.

#### Value of Simplicity.

Simple creatures, whose thoughts their personal effects. are not taken up, like those of educated people, with the care of a great museum of dead phrases, are very quick to see the live facts which are going on about them .- O. W. Holmes. of the man who does not flag it."

# Improved Coal Mixer.

Economy of fuel consumption in steamships often requires the mixing of two or more kinds of coal and an at that he's no philanthropist." Englishman has invented a coaling barge that mixes coal as it delivers it

#### Valuable Submerged Forest.

A submerged oak forest covering several square miles, from which logs more than 100 feet in length have ween taken, was discovered by Russian engineers while dredging a rivery man who holds it.

Wickedly Desirous of Adding to Forbidden Vocabulary, He Frequented the Golf Links.

The members of a certain golf club

The official interviewed the boy's

"I can't see that Willie's doin' any and there is fine fellowship and much harm," said the lady. "You haven't

The secretary denied having suggest-

"I'm sure I dunno what fun he gets ing struck by the fact that in a school out o' seein' a lot-of old men knock or in an army the differences of age a ball about," continued the boy's are very small, while in an office or a mother, with some asperity. "He's family they are considerable. Add on never said a word about it at home, to the difference of age compulsory in- but I'll make inquiries and let you

> She called at the secretary's house next day in high dudgeon "Ought to be ashamed o' yourselves,

all the lot of you, too," she declared. "I've had a look at that pocketbook you was talkin' such a lot about. Dis-"Disgraceful?"

"Yes, disgraceful, Willie's been playin' at soldiers with the neighbors' children lately, and they've made him

drill sergeant." "Well?' asked the secretary. "It min't well," snapped the lady. "Most o' your members have been helpn' him play the part too natural. That

# STRIPPED OF FURRY COATS

Volcanic Ash Made Life Miserable for Bruins Who Had Their Real-

pocketbook's full o' swear words."

dence in Alaska. It will take more than two or three years of enforced diet of straight meat and fish and loss of hair to seriously set back the bear population of Kodink island, according to D. Winn of the

United States bureau of fisheries. Winn made a trip to Kodiak island from Afognak, to make an investigation of the big brown hears and he found that while they had hard sledding for two years and part of the third, there are now plenty of greens and wild vegetables for Mr. Bruin and later in the year there will be plenty

Kodlak island, said Mr. Winn a few years ago, was covered with volcanie ash at no point at a depth less than 11 nches. The ash killed all vegetation, and as all bears are fond of a mixed diet of ment, fish and vegetables, they found those years unpleasant from a

dietary standpoint. Another effect of the fall of ash, according to Winn, was the havoc it created with the furry coats of the animals. Bald-headed bears are now as common on Kodiak Island as baldheaded men in the front row of a muthe skins of the animals as it fell, and the first rain turned it to lye, which had the effect of almost tanning the skins of the bears while yet a part of

This might be used as the basis for a maxim: "Trade goes past the foor

Worthless Gift.

"Every time Dubson opens his mouth he gives himself away." "Even

Good in Many Worries. A man ought to have so many worries that none of them will cause him any particular trouble.

Man and the J.b. The size of a job is the fize of the